

GODZILLA™

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SERIES—

THIS ISSUE:
SAN FRANCISCO
QUAKES!



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GODZILLA KING OF THE MONSTERS™

TO CHALLENGE
THE CHAMPIONS!



Eons past, a monstrous hybrid of land and marine reptiles was sealed into a state of suspended animation, slumbering through the fall of dinosaurs and the rise of man. But, awakened by an undersea nuclear test, the creature returned to life — now breathing the fires of radiation...

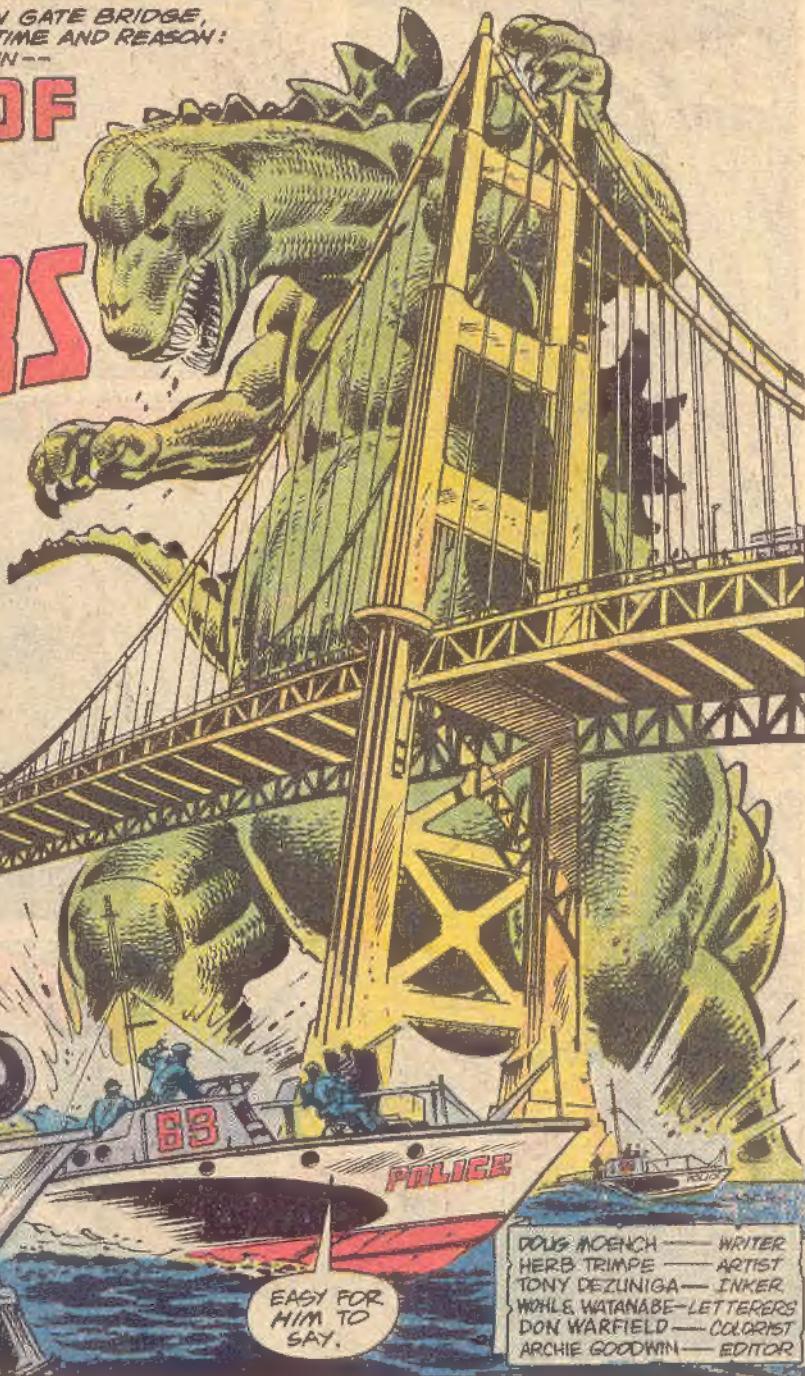
STAN LEE
PRESENTS:

GODZILLA™ KING OF THE MONSTERS!

SAN FRANCISCO'S GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE,
AND A MONSTER BEYOND TIME AND REASON:
BOTH CRUCIAL ELEMENTS IN--

A TALE OF TWO SAVIORS

ALL RIGHT,
LOOK ALIVE,
71 AND 63!
WE'VE GOT TO
KEEP THAT THING
AWAY FROM
THE BRIDGE--
AT ALL
COSTS!



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HERB TRIMPE — ARTIST
TONY DEZUNIGA — INKER
WOHLE, WATANABE — LETTERERS
DON WARFIELD — COLORIST
ARCHIE GOODWIN — EDITOR

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GODZILLA HAS BARELY RISEN FROM THE BAY, BUT ALREADY THE WATERS CHURN WITH THE FRENZY OF PANIC....



FOUR HUNDRED-THREE MILES
SOUTH (IN LOS ANGELES, TO BE
PRECISE), AT THE SKYSCRAPER
HEADQUARTERS OF THE
CHAMPIONS...

'TWOULD SEEM
WE ARE ONLY
TWO MEMBERS
PRESENT.

YES... BUT
PERHAPS THE OTHERS
WILL SHOW UP SOON...

'TIS STRANGE, FAIR WIDOW, TO BE ALONE
WITH THEE... IN A MOMENT OF SUCH
UNCOMMON QUIETUDE...

YES, HERCULES,
I SUPPOSE THINGS
HAVE BEEN RATHER
HECTIC FOR OUR
TEAM LATELY. THE
CHANGE OF PACE IS
SOMewhat...
JARRING.

YET, THOUGH I BE A WARRIOR
BORN-- AND THRIVE ON DEEDS
OF ACTION-- I CONFESS THAT
THIS MOMENT OF TRANQUILITY, IN
THY COMPANY, DOTH APPEAL
TO ME.

WHY, I... THANK YOU, HERCULES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO--

WAIT! THE
ALARM--
FLASHING
IN THE COM-
PUTER ROOM!

IT'S THE MONITOR
FOR SAN FRANCISCO,
HERCULES--! A HELI-
COPTER NEWS REPORT!

'TIS SOME FORM OF MAMMOTH
DRAGON, WIDOW--AND 'TWOULD
SEEM BENT ON DEVOURING
YON BRIDGE!

SO MUCH FOR
TRANQUILITY, HER-
CULES, SINCE DARE-
DEVIL WENT BACK TO
NEW YORK, WE'RE THE
CLOSEST SUPER-
TYPES.

STILL, IT'LL TAKE
US AT LEAST
TWENTY MINUTES
TO REACH SAN
FRANCISCO, SO
WE'D BETTER
HURRY.

AND ON THE
HASTY WAY
OUT...

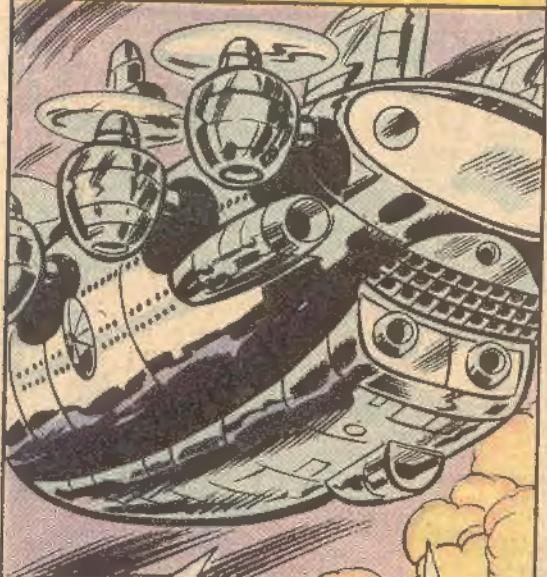
ICEMAN!
ANGEL! WHERE
ARE THE
OTHERS?

BY THE CLOVEN
HOOFES OF PAN!

DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
GHOST
RIDER, WIDOW,
BUT DARK-
STAR'S OUT
DOING HER--

NEVER MIND,
BOBBY, THE
FOUR OF US
WILL HAVE TO
DO. COME ON!
I'LL EXPLAIN
IN THE
CHAMPSRAFT!

ABOVE THE OUTSKIRTS OF SEATTLE, ANOTHER CRAFT IS ALREADY IN FLIGHT — THE AWESOME S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER, CURRENTLY SERVING AS A MOBILE HEADQUARTERS FOR THE NEWLY FORMED "GODZILLA SQUAD"...



AWRIGHT, JENSEN, WHY CAN'T YER BOYS GET THIS CRATE TO MOVE ANY FASTER?! THIS AIN'T NO CRUISE TO THE PEARLY GATES, YA KNOW!

WE'RE DOING OUR BEST, COMMANDER DUGAN --

--WITH ALL ENGINES STRAINING AT FULL POWER. BUT THIS ISN'T EXACTLY AN SST, SIR, AND YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE US AT LEAST TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES TO REACH SAN FRANCISCO.

AWRIGHT, JENSEN, AWRIGHT -- JUST GET BACK TO YOUR CONTROLS AND SEE THAT YA DO BETTER THAN YER BEST.



AS FER YOU, GABE, DON'T YA THINK IT'S TIME TO STOP DAYDREAMIN' -- SO'S YOU AN' ME CAN USE THE NEXT TWENTY-FIVE MINUTES TO COME UP WITH SOME KINDA PLAN?



OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN HOW THAT STINKIN' MONSTER'S ALREADY MADE US LOOK LIKE MONKEYS TWICE NOW -- AN' THAT THREE STRIKES IS ALL YA GET IN PAPA DUGAN'S BOOK?

B'SIDES, NOW THAT WOO'S BEEN ASSIGNED TO OUR THREE FEARLESS CREATURE-BEATERS FROM JAPAN, YOU'RE THE NEW SECOND-IN-COMMAND OF THIS BLASTED FLYIN' GODZILLA SQUAD!

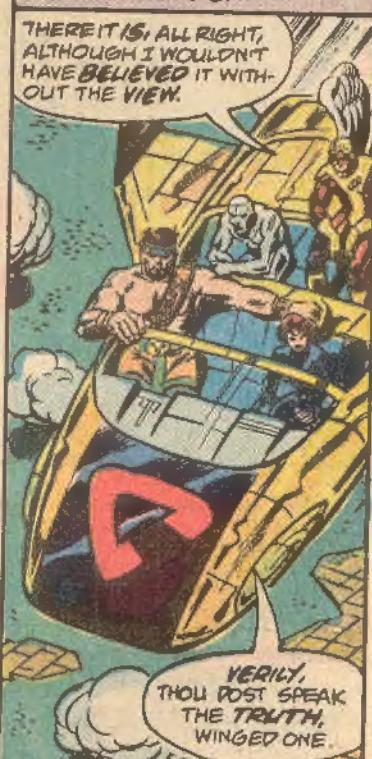
YEAH, DUM DUM...

...I KNOW.

AND CLEARLY, GABE JONES DOESN'T LIKE IT A BIT.

EIGHTEEN MINUTES LATER, THE CHAMPS CRAFT STREAKS OVER SAN FRANCISCO BAY...

THERE IT IS, ALL RIGHT, ALTHOUGH I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED IT WITHOUT THE VIEW.



VERILY,
THOU DOST SPEAK
THE TRUTH,
WINGED ONE.

LOOKS LIKE THE COPS HAVE CORDONED OFF THE BRIDGE, 'TASHA.

--WHICH MAKES FOR AN EXTREMELY CONVENIENT--



ALL RIGHT, TEAM, WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE! THE CREATURE SEEMS TO BE HEADING FOR SHORE.

ANGEL, YOU FLY AHEAD AND CLEAR EVERYONE FROM THE AREA!



--NO LONGER ANY DOUBT THAT THIS IS THE SAME CREATURE WHICH EARLIER THIS WEEK RAN AMOK IN SEATTLE AND, BEFORE THAT, DESTROYED AN ALASKAN PIPELINE STATION.

AGAIN, I REPEAT: THE MONSTER HAS TURNED AWAY FROM GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE AND IS NOW APPROACHING US HERE ON THE BAY SHORELINE.

IT IS A TENSE AND FRIGHTENING SCENE ...UPON WHICH SEVERAL MEMBERS OF THE LOS ANGELES-BASED GROUP KNOWN AS THE CHAMPIONS HAVE JUST ARRIVED.



"APPARENTLY, ONE OR MORE OF THE CHAMPIONS HAVE REMAINED STATIONED ON THE BRIDGE--"



"--BUT THE REASONS FOR THIS ARE UNCLEAR AT THIS TIME."

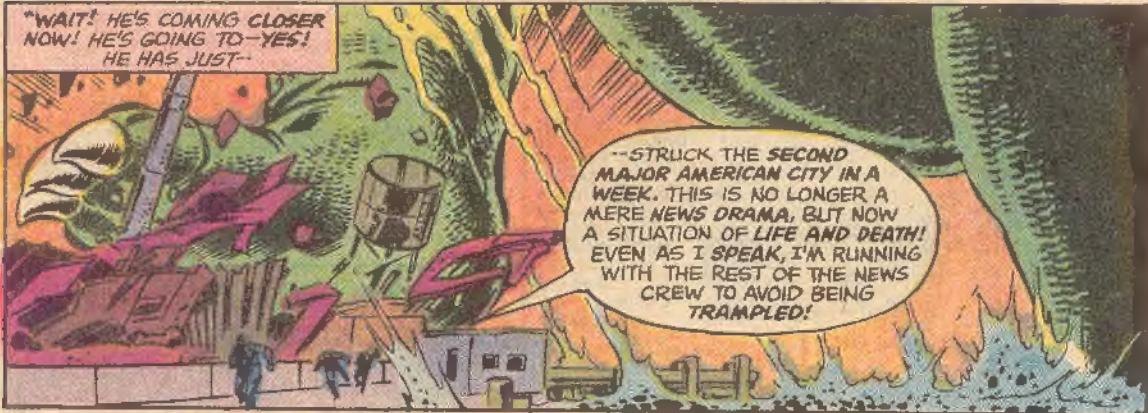
"ALL RIGHT, HERCULES, I'M CONVINCED THAT THING HAS ABANDONED THE BRIDGE. TIME TO JOIN THE OTHERS--BEFORE FISHERMAN'S WHARF IS DEMOLISHED!"



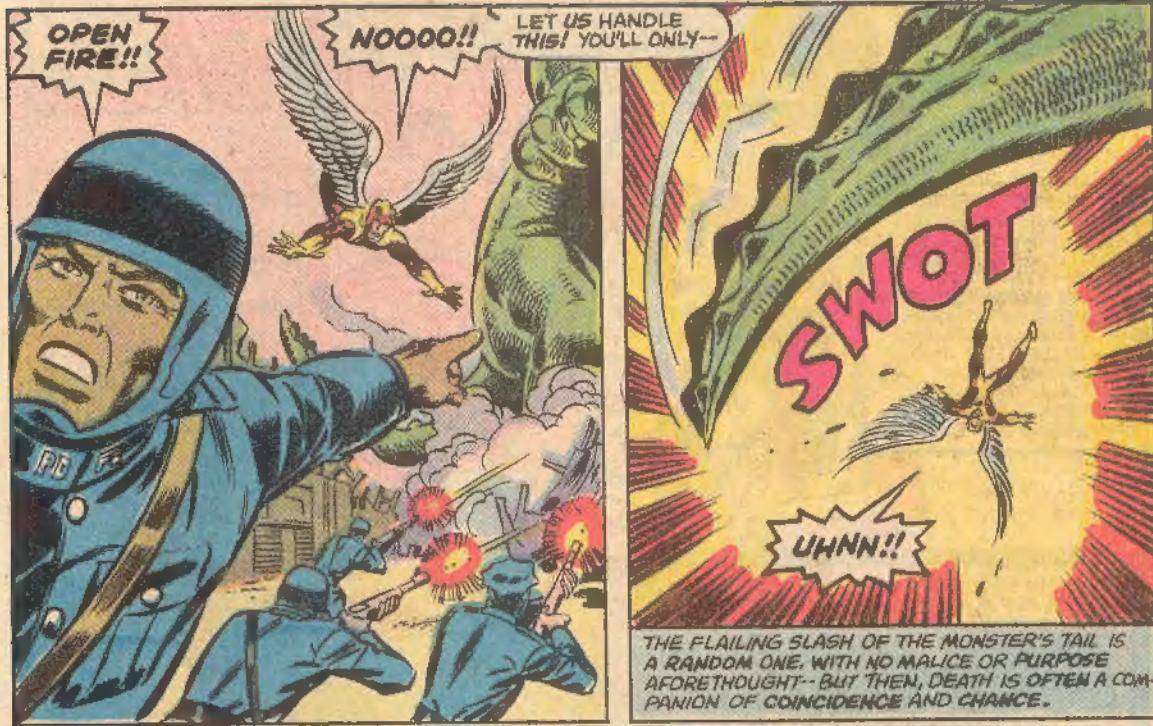
"SO FAR, THERE IS NO APPARENT MOTIVE FOR THE BIZARRE CREATURE'S ACTIONS. WE CAN ONLY SPECULATE--"



"WAIT! HE'S COMING CLOSER NOW! HE'S GOING TO--YES! HE HAS JUST--"



"--STRUCK THE SECOND MAJOR AMERICAN CITY IN A WEEK. THIS IS NO LONGER A MERE NEWS DRAMA, BUT NOW A SITUATION OF LIFE AND DEATH! EVEN AS I SPEAK, I'M RUNNING WITH THE REST OF THE NEWS CREW TO AVOID BEING TRAMPLED!"



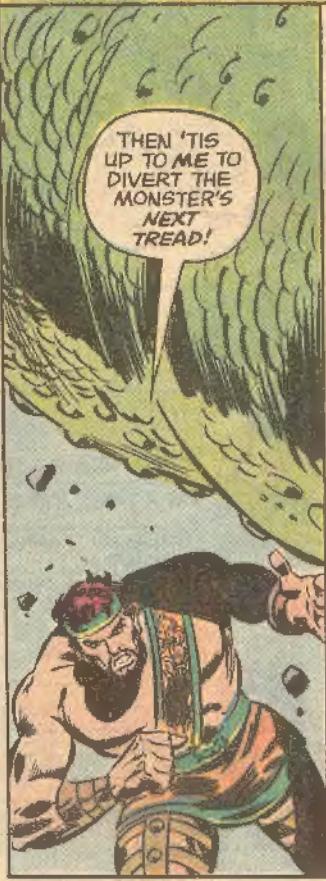
THE FLAILING SLASH OF THE MONSTER'S TAIL IS A RANDOM ONE, WITH NO MALICE OR PURPOSE AFORETHOUGHT- BUT THEN, DEATH IS OFTEN A COMPANION OF COINCIDENCE AND CHANCE.

THE INTENT OF GODZILLA'S NEXT MOVE, HOWEVER, IS MORE DIFFICULT TO DETERMINE. BUT WHETHER HE REALIZES IT OR NOT, THE ANGEL LIES STUNNED IN THE SHADOW OF HIS DESCENDING FOOT...

BUT WHEN HERCULES ENTERS THAT OMINOUSLY GROWING SHADOW, THE PRINCE OF POWER IS ANYTHING BUT STUNNED.

OF ALL THE LABORS... TO WHICH I HAVE MATCHED THE STRENGTH OF MY THEWS... 'TWOULD SEEM THIS IS... THE MOST UNGAINLY...

...YET 'TIS ALSO
ARRHNNN! THE MOST... VITAL.



HIS VAUNTED MUSCLES STRAIN AGAINST THE IMPOSSIBLE EFFORT UNTIL THEY FEEL AS IF THEY SHOULD SHRED UNDER THE STRESS-- AND STILL HE INCREASES THE EFFORT, STRIVING, STRAINING...

...UNTIL HE SUCCEEDS IN THE IMPOSSIBLE!

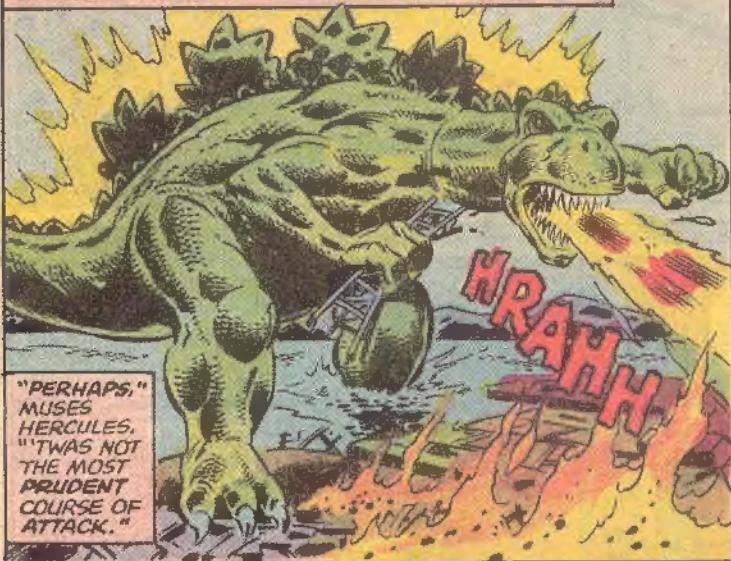
THE IMPACT OF THE FALL RECALLS ANOTHER TIME,
LONG AGO, WHEN THE EARTH UNDER THIS CITY
TREMBLED AND QUAKED. FOUR SQUARE BLOCKS
OF EVACUATED BUILDINGS ARE IMMEDIATELY
FLATTENED...

MRRAWW!

...BUT THE
ANGEL IS
SAVED.

THIS--THIS IS WHAT
MAKES THE PRINCE OF
POWER A CHAMPION.
MOREOVER, THIS IS WHAT
MAKES HIM HERCULES.

AND THIS, ON THE OTHER HAND, IS WHAT MAKES GODZILLA A FORCE TO RECKON WITH. THRASHING IN CONFUSION, HE LURCHES BACK TO HIS FEET INSTANTLY. NOW BELLOWING FORTH A RADIOACTIVE FIRE-STORM--AND DOUBT ENTERS THE MIND OF A DEMIGOD...



AND HA. FLY ACROSS THE COUNTRY, AT ANOTHER AIRPORT--TONY STARK'S PRIVATE AIRSTRIP IN DETROIT, TO BE PRECISE--A PLANE TOUCHES DOWN...

AN JUST BE THE SHIELD FLIGHT FROM SEATTLE, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE.

MINUTES LATER, BREACHING PROTOCOL IN DEERENCE TO THE IMPORTANCE OF HIS VISITORS, TONY STARK EXTENDS A PERSONAL GREETING...

IT'S BEEN TOO LONG SINCE WE LAST SAW EACH OTHER, JIMMY, AND DR. TAKIGUCHI-- YOUR REPUTATION HAS PRECEDED YOU HERE IN AMERICA.

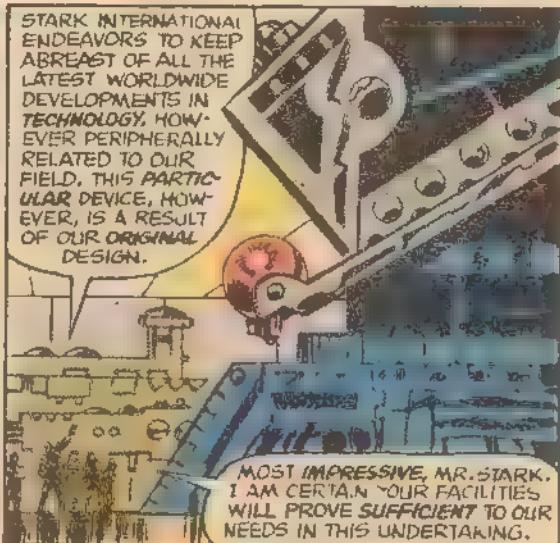
YOU HONOR ME, MR. STARK. PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MISS TAMARA HASHIMOKA, MY ASSISTANT-- AND MY GRANDSON, ROBERT.

PLEAS'D TO MEET BOTH OF YOU. AND NOW IF YOU'D CARE TO TAKE IN A TOUR OF INSPECTION, THEY TELL ME I MAKE AN ACCEPTABLE GUIDE.

MR. WOO HAS NO DOUBT ALREADY EXPLAINED THAT ALL AVAILABLE EQUIPMENT AND MANPOWER WILL BE AT YOUR DISPOSAL.

THIS IS OUR GESTALT COMPUTERS SYSTEM AND ELECTRONICS LAB.

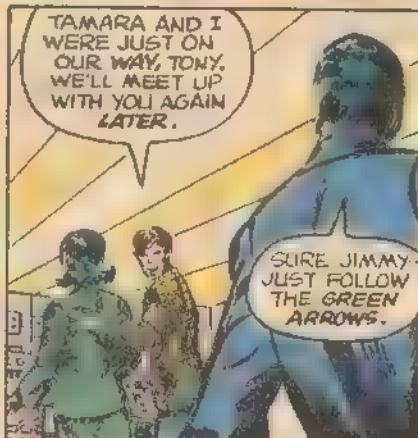
STARK INTERNATIONAL ENDEAVORS TO KEEP AWARE OF ALL THE LATEST WORLDWIDE DEVELOPMENTS IN TECHNOLOGY, HOWEVER PERIPHERALLY RELATED TO OUR FIELD, THIS PARTICULAR DEVICE, HOWEVER, IS A RESULT OF OUR ORIGINAL DESIGN.



EXCELLENT. IN THAT CASE, IF YOU'D CARE FOR SOME REFRESHMENT, WE BOAST A COFFEE SHOP WHICH RATES VERY WELL INDEED BY INDUSTRIAL PLANT STANDARDS.



TAMARA AND I WERE JUST ON OUR WAY, TONY. WE'LL MEET UP WITH YOU AGAIN LATER.



SURE JIMMY-- JUST FOLLOW THE GREEN ARROWS.

THERE IS A GLINT IN DR. TAKIGUCHI'S EYES, AS HE WATCHES THE TWO DEPART, WHICH SUGGESTS DISAPPROVAL-- AS YOUNG ROB IS CONCERNED WITH OTHER MATTERS...

THE SECURITY HERE WILL NOT BE TOO DIFFICULT...



NOW THAT SEVERAL
OMINOUS SEEDS HAVE
BEEN PLANTED IN DETROIT,
IT'S TIME TO CUT BACK
TO THE ACTION IN SAN
FRANCISCO...

AWRIGHT, STAND BY WITH THE
NETS, WHILE I TRY TO FLUSH
THE LONGJOHNS OUTTA
THE SYSTEM.



WE'RE THE
CHAMPIONS,
AND WE'RE
TRYING TO
STOP THE
CREATURE,
OF COURSE

YEAH? WELL
YOU'RE OUTTA YER
LEAGUE, TOOTS.
THAT BIG BABY IS
OUR RESPONSIBILITY.
SHIELD, CASE YA AIN'T
GUESSED... SO YA
CAN JUST--



HOLD IT, BUSTER. THE
WEST COAST IS OUR TURF,
AND ANY DANGER THAT STRIKES
HERE IS OUR CONCERN.

AYE, AND WE ARRIVED
FIRST. 'TIS OUR RIGHT
TO BATTLE YON
DRAGON-BEAST.



IT'S ALSO YER RIGHT TO GET A BUSTIN'
THE SHOOT, PAL, IF YA DON'T--

DOST THOU KNOW TO
WHOM THOU SPEAKEST,
MORTAL? I AM
HERCULES.

I DON'T CARE
CARE IF YER
ATLAS, JERK! FAR
AS I'M CONCERNED,
YOU'RE A CIVILIAN
AND THAT MAKES YOU A
VIGILANTE--AND
THAT MAKES YOU A
VIGILANTE--AND
THAT MAKES YOU A
VIGILANTE--AND
WHY DON'T YA JUST
PICK UP YER GLOVE
AN' SHOVE OFF!



GO BREAK THE LAW SOMEWHERE ELSE, CUZ YA AIN'T GONNA DO IT
HERE WHILE I'M IN COMMAND
OF THE SITUA--



AIN'T GOT NO MORE
TIME TO WASTE ON
THOSE FANCY-PANTS
AMATEURS
ANYWAY.



COME ON, CHAMPIONS! LET'S SHOW
THESE SHIELD GOONS WE'RE MORE
THAN A BLINCH OF FREELANCE
MOONLIGHTERS!





THE CHAMPS'CRAFT IS CLEAR,
BOBBY... BUT IT LOOKS LIKE
THE CREATURE IS GOING TO
ATTACK THE BRIDGE AGAIN!



I READ YOU, WIDOW-LADY! MAYBE
THIS ICE-PACK WILL COOL OFF
THE HOTHEADED LIZARD!

DUNNO WHAT A "SHAM-CRAMP"
IS, BUT I'M TIRED OF PUSSY-FOOTIN' AROUND WITH THOSE
WEIRDOS. TO BLAZES WITH 'EM!

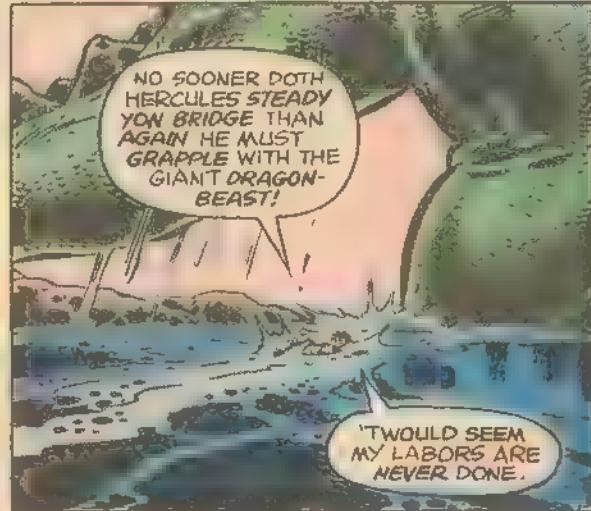
MOVE IN WITH
THE ELECTRO-NETS--
NOW!!

AND AS THE SHIELD "MANTIS-TEAM" SWOOPS
EVER CLOSER WITH THEIR SHOCK NETS IN
TOW--



--GODZILLA
ROARS--

--AND HUGE BLOCKS
OF ICE SPLINTER
INTO A SHOWER OF
JAGGED SHARDS.



NO SOONER DOOTH
HERCULES STEADY
YON BRIDGE THAN
AGAIN HE MUST
GRAPPLE WITH THE
GIANT DRAGON-BEAST!

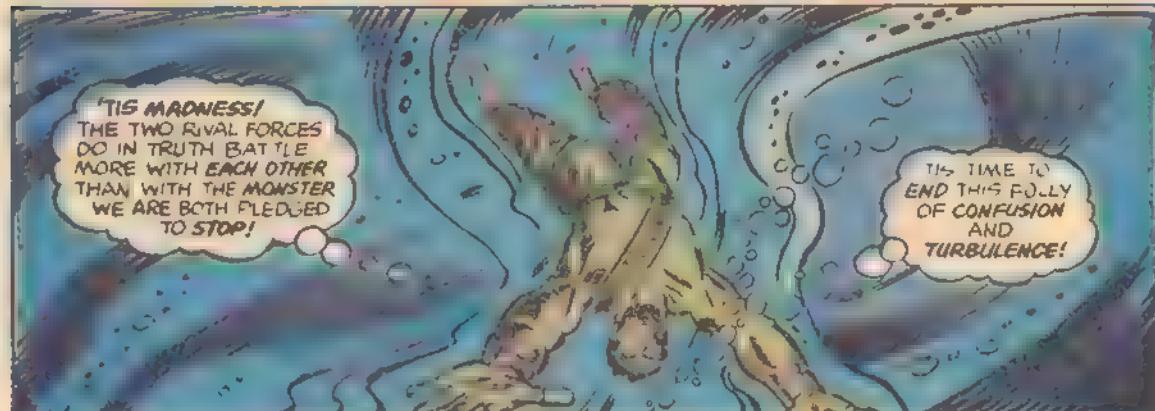
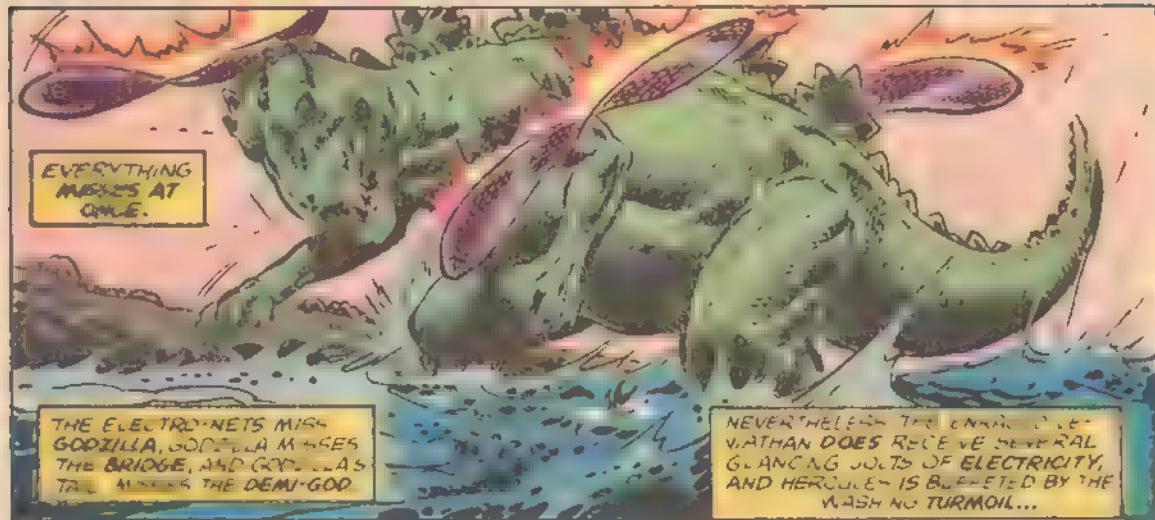
'TWOULD SEEM
MY LABORS ARE
NEVER DONE.



WAIT A MINUTE!
WHAT'S THAT
DOWN THERE?
LOOKS LIKE
SOMEONE
SWIMMING.

OH, NOOO! IT'S THAT
BLASTED OVERGROWN
HIPPIE BODY-BUILDER!
OF ALL THE IDIOTIC,
LAMEBRAINED GRAND-
STANDIN' STUNTS....!

HE'S GONNA
GET HIMSELF
ELECTRIFIED!



MAYHAP THIS PORTION OF THE COLLAPSED BRIDGE WILL SERVE MY PURPOSE...



MAYHAP-- IF NOT FOR ONE THING: GODZILLA IS FAR MORE AGILE THAN HIS PONDEROUS APPEARANCE WOULD INDICATE. HE EVADES THE OUTRAGEOUS MISSILE WITH EASE...



...AND IT PASSES ON, AT UNBELIEVABLE SPEED, TO HIT--

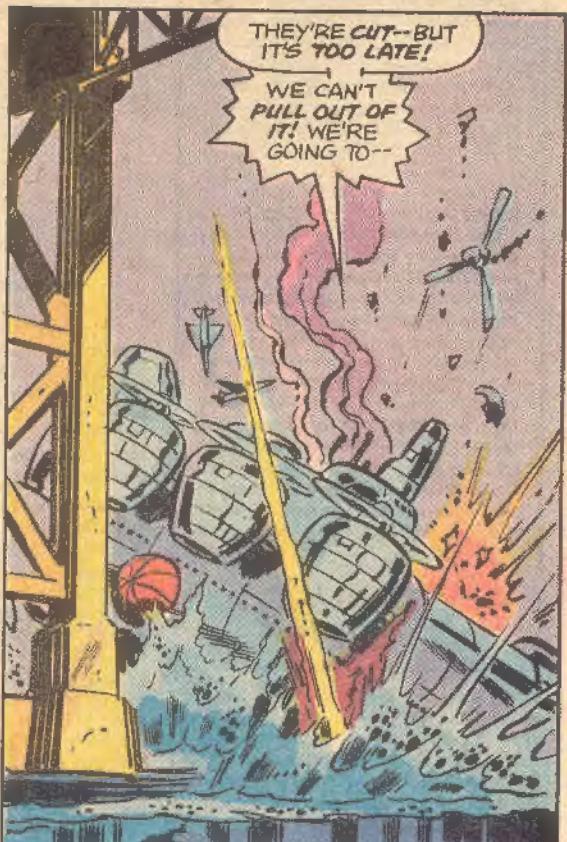


I DON'T KNOW, SIR, BUT I CAN'T HOLD THE WHEEL! WE'RE IN A DIVE!



THEY'RE CUT-- BUT IT'S TOO LATE!

WE CAN'T PULL OUT OF IT! WE'RE GOING TO--



THE HELI-CARRIER! IT'S OUT OF CONTROL! WHAT IN BLAZES HIT US??!

CUT STARBOARD ENGINES TWO AND THREE--FAST!

STAR
LEE
PRESENTS

MARVEL® BULLPEN BULLETINS

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STAN LEE'S SOAPBOX

This is it, gang! It's the month that the long-awaited KISS Magazine goes on sale! For the ridiculous price of \$1.50 you get a 64-page, glossy paper, magazine-sized masterpiece, featuring a simply incredible 40-page, full-color, super-hero comic strip starring KISS! Yes, KISS—the most unlikely, unusual, unexpected team of super-heroes since Doc Ock tried to slope with Aunt May! Can you picture KISS fighting Doctor Doom? Well, believe it! Also, you'll find phantasmagoric photos and frankly fabulous features—plus, an actual, on-the-spot, illustrated account of KISS giving their own blood for this once-in-a-lifetime issue! And that's all I'm gonna say about it now, 'cause you know how I hate to be a huckster! And, speaking of Hanna-Barbera (which we weren't!), here's super-sensational announcement #2! For those of you who still turn on to THE FLINTSTONES, SCOOBY-DOO, YOGI BEAR, DYNAMUTT, and all the rest of their merry menage, mighty Marvel will leave you in a cultural wasteland no longer. We've just teamed up with the talented titans at H-B to bring you Scooby and the Flintstones this month, with Yogi and the Dynamutt doggie comin' atcha next month! We figure if your batty Bullpen is gonna take over the comicbook world, we might as well go all the way! Anyhow, we've got some big, secret projects with Hanna-Barbera in the months to come, so you might as well climb aboard now, while there's still room! Wow! From Spidey to Scooby-Doo! Who says Marvel isn't where it's all happening! And, now, one last reminder from yours truly (who's beginning to feel like a carnival pitchman)—better start savin' your shekels, sagacious one, 'cause volume #4 of the omnipresent Origins Series goes on sale this fall, and it'll probably be the biggest blockbuster of 'em all! It's called THE SUPERHERO WOMEN, and—if you play your cards right and don't kick a down-hearted duck—I'll tell you a bit about the contents in the next Soapbox or two. So, until we meet again, be good to each other and wherever you go, whatever you do, fight brain strain—keep thinking Marvel!

Excelsior!

Stan

explosion is about the only way to describe all the zillion and one things we're sending your way this mid-summer season, over and above the items Stan has already covered in the Soapbox. Just for starters, let us clue you to the fact that the MARVEL SUPER-HEROES FUN BOOK #2 should already be on the shelves of your friendly neighborhood book emporium just waiting for you puzzle, maze, and word game fans (and if you're not, these fun books could well change that) to stretch your skills as well as your knowledge of Marvel lore by trying them out.



ITEM! Then there's the big doings in our black-and-white magazine department, namely all kinds of excitement over the latest issue of MARVEL PREVIEW. This one will reintroduce you to STAR-LORD, the cosmic crusader who first appeared in the pages of PREVIEW #4. Ever since his dazzling debut, we've been bounched with requests to let Star Lord soar the spaceways once again. So, editor JOHN WARNER recruited the popular writer/artist team of CLAREMONT and BYRNE (Chris and John to most MARVEL TEAM-UP and IRON FIST fans) to do just that. What we expected was the normally sensational job we expect on any of our books; what we got—alas, abetted, and amplified by the dramatically detailed inking of Terrific TERRY AUSTIN—was fifty-two pages of mind-stunning science-fiction adventure that had even the most jaded of Bullpenners lining up to glimpse each new batch of completed pages as they were delivered. Okay, if you praise a thing too much, it creates expectations that can never be lived up to. So, in our typical low-key manner, we'll merely suggest that if you only buy one large-size format comic this year, better make it MARVEL PREVIEW featuring STAR-LORD, or you'll be kicking yourself the rest of your life! There. Who says we can't be subtle?

ITEM! Talking about the black-and-white magazines, let's extend congratulations to ROGER SLIFER on becoming the new editor of the line, replacing JOHN WARNER, who'll be returning to freelance writing (such as the BLOODSTONE feature now backing-up THE RAMPAGING HULK). Roger is bright-eyed and eager, and has a whole drawerful of projects he'll soon be bringing your way. In fact, in view of some of the future projects Roger will be in charge of, as well as some of the items he's handling currently—like the full-color MARVEL CLASSICS and special movie projects such as ISLAND OF DR. MOREAU and THE DEEP—black-and-white editor is pretty much a misnomer. At the moment, we don't really have a better or more

accurate title (Special Format Editor comes close but somehow lacks the subtle *je ne sais quoi* we're always seeking), but as soon as we do, we'll hit you with it. Meantime, get ready to be hit with a lot of way-out wonderment from Mr. Slifer, his assistant editor Reliable RALPH MACCHIO, and the whole blamed black-and-white—well—their whole creative crew!

ITEM! If science-fiction is in the works this month in our black-and-white try-out mag, MARVEL PREVIEW, our color experimental book, MARVEL PREMIERE, is covering the other side of the coin, namely fantasy. We're presenting WEIRDWORLD, an excursion into the realm-of wizards, elves, and mystic monsters conducted by Devil-May-Care DOUG MOENCH, Maniacal MIKE PLOOG, and Active ALEX NINO. If you've thrilled to Tolkien's THE HOBBIT or LORD OF THE RINGS, we've got a hunch this is going to be just what you've been waiting for. In fact, with enough sales and letter encouragement, we just might be able to convince the powers-that-be that now is the time for a regular epic fantasy comic!



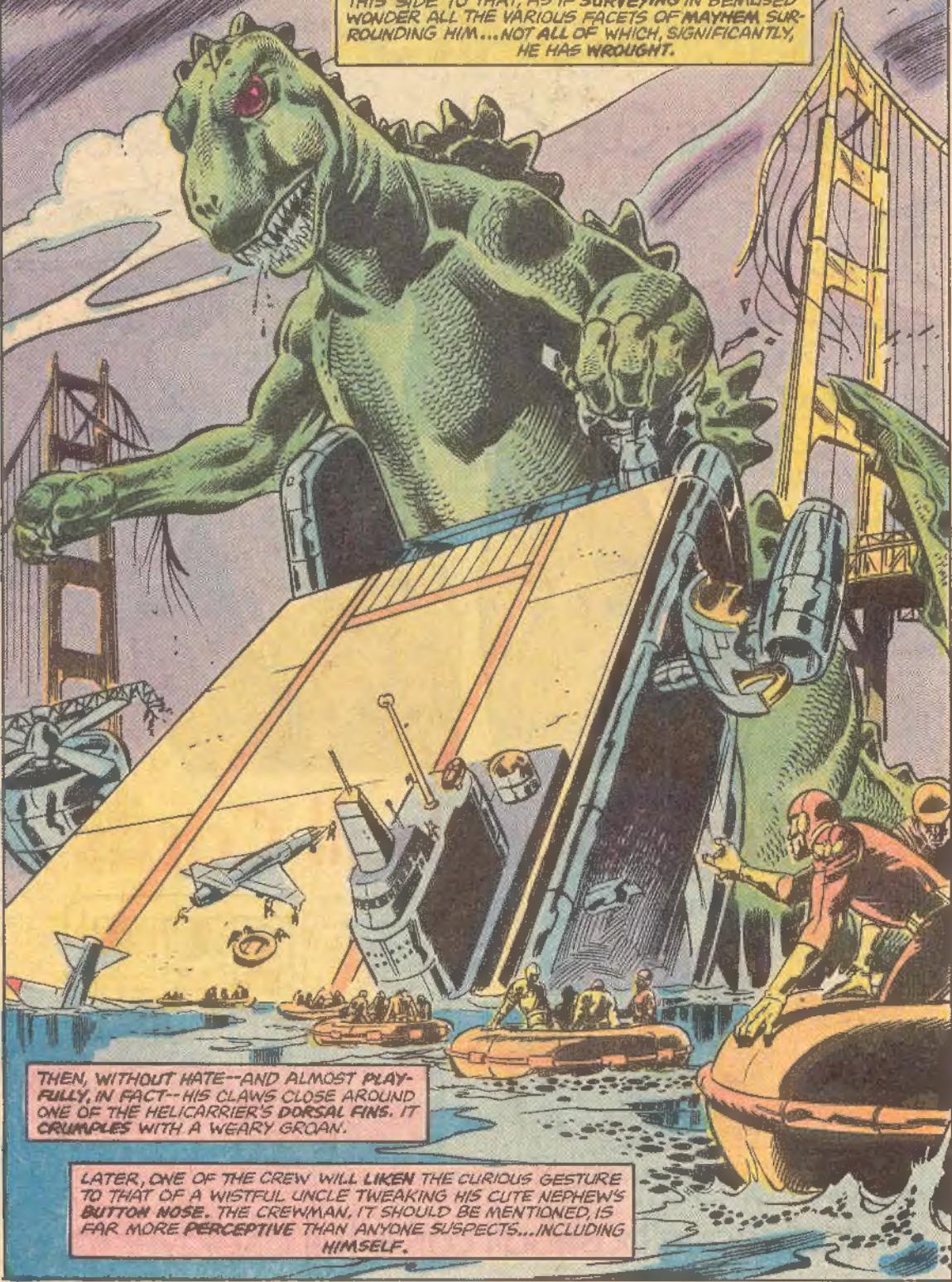
ITEM! Summer is approaching its peak, and so too is our production of King-size Annuals. This time around we've got TARZAN, THOR, THE ETERNALS, and JOHN CARTER, WARLORD OF MARS making their appearances in all-new, bonus-size adventures, as well as THE INVADERS and AMAZING SPIDER-MAN. If that's not enough, two MARVEL CLASSICS are also ready for your edification and enjoyment: H.G. Wells' THE INVISIBLE MAN and Homer's ILIAD. And coming up in August will be Annuals of THE AVENGERS, THE INCREDIBLE HULK, and THE FANTASTIC FOUR, plus the aforementioned Marvel Movie Special, THE DEEP (But more details about that next month). Meantime, remember—never tickle a temperamental toad!

ITEM! July may be the traditional time for firecrackers, but there's another kind of explosion about to hit full-force this month. And if your built-in cornballism detector is starting to blip like crazy, that's because you're right...we are about to mention that Marvel Explosion we're always talking about here and in our ads. But, truth to tell,

--CRASH RIGHT
INTO THE BAY!!

STRANGELY, GODZILLA DOES NOT ROAR, DOES NOT SCORCH THE CLOUDS WITH THE FIRE OF HIS ANGRY BREATH, AND HIS NATURE AT THE MOMENT MIGHT EVEN BE DESCRIBED AS...SUBDUE.

HE STANDS IN THE BAY, SILENT, ALMOST MOTIONLESS, HIS AWESOME HEAD SLOWLY MOVING FROM THIS SIDE TO THAT, AS IF SURVEYING IN BEMUSED WONDER ALL THE VARIOUS FACETS OF MAYHEM SURROUNDING HIM...NOT ALL OF WHICH, SIGNIFICANTLY, HE HAS WROUGHT.



THEN, WITHOUT HATE--AND ALMOST PLAYFULLY, IN FACT--HIS CLAWS CLOSE AROUND ONE OF THE HELICARRIER'S DORSAL FINS. IT CRUMPLES WITH A WEARY GROAN.

LATER, ONE OF THE CREW WILL LIKEN THE CURIOUS GESTURE TO THAT OF A WISTFUL UNCLE TWEAKING HIS CUTE NEPHEW'S BUTTON NOSE. THE CREWMAN, IT SHOULD BE MENTIONED, IS FAR MORE PERCEPTIVE THAN ANYONE SUSPECTS...INCLUDING HIMSELF.

AND NOW, ALMOST SHRUGGING (OR SO IT SEEMS), GODZILLA TURNS HIS BACK ON THE CHAOS. (THAT SAME CREWMAN WILL LATER CLAIM: "THE BIG LUG LOOKED LIKE HE WAS BORED WITH THE WHOLE MESS!")



YA SEE?! YA SEE WHAT YOU COSTUMED CLOWNS'VE DONE?! WE JUST BLEW THE BRIDGE AN' THE HELI-CARRIER-- AND GODZILLA'S WALKIN' AWAY FROM IT WITHOUT A SCRATCH!



NEXT ISSUE:

GODZILLA VS. BATRAGON!